



Aaron Gaskin's senior advisory stuff their Christmas stockings after contributing an overwhelming \$103 to the Christmas Stocking Drive. Total amount collected was \$800.

Three from McCluer Win in English Contest

A national prize for writing was won recently by John Weeks, senior, for his essay based on a picture of a dead soldier. In addition, Elaine Pont and Chris Huber were runners-up.

The contest, sponsored by the National Council of Teachers of English (NCTE), annually honors outstanding high school English students.

NCTE awarded certificates of commendation to the three winners; and to colleges and universities throughout the nation, they sent a list of all winners recommending them as promising academic students.

McCLUER'S winners began an extensive testing program last spring when interested junior English students took a one-hour essay test. Essays were based on the photograph with the caption "Who's the Slayer? Who's the slain?"

Based on the essays a group of McCLUER English teachers narrowed the number of contestants to fewer than ten students. Every

high school was allowed to nominate one student for each 500 total enrollment.

This smaller group submitted another impromptu essay, an autobiography, a piece of their finest writing, and a grammar test. These were judged at the state level where



Christmas Stocking Drive Tops Goal In Three Days

Unprecedented generosity skyrocketed the Christmas Stocking Drive to \$800 in just three days. Top contributor was Aaron Gaskin's advisory with \$103, followed by John Hertenstein's advisory with \$93 and Nancy Lane's with \$55.

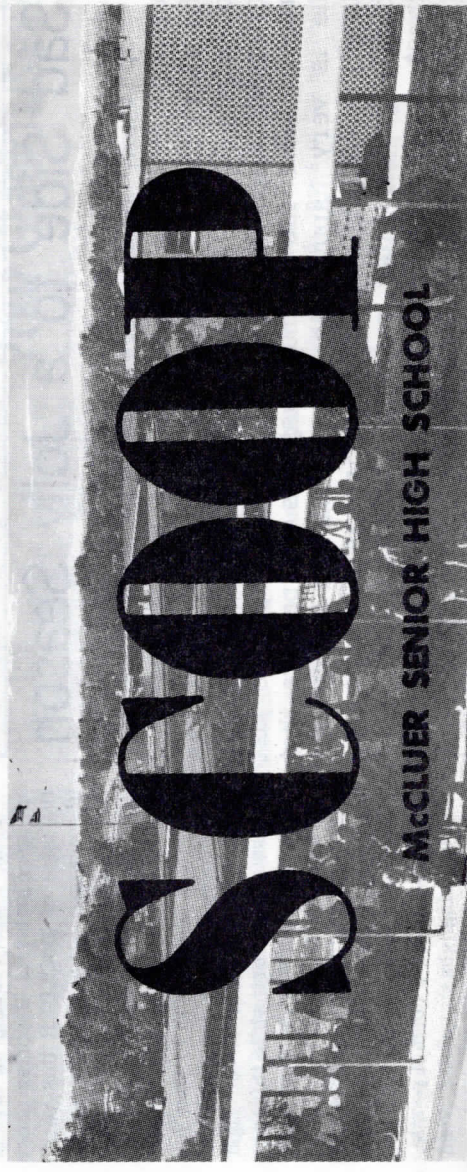
Service Committee purchased gifts and wrapping paper with the money collected in advisories and advisory members stuffed the 500 stockings. The Red Cross then distributed the stockings to old folks' homes in the St. Louis area.

The Red Cross initiated the program in 1958. Each year high schools pledge themselves to fill a certain number of stockings to be sent to children's homes or to old folks' homes. McCLUER has been sending stockings to old folks' homes since the start of the program.

Service Committee was responsible for all the preparations. This included calculating the entire cost of gifts and wrapping paper, purchasing 4000 items, and cutting the

wrapping paper for the advisories. Student Council representatives led their advisories in wrapping and stuffing the stockings. Each stocking was topped with a card greeting: "A Gift from McCLUER High School."

Vicki Hammond, chairman of Service Committee, said that each year numerous letters from the old people or from a close relative are received telling how much the old person appreciated the gift. "They appreciate it more than you know," stated Vicki.



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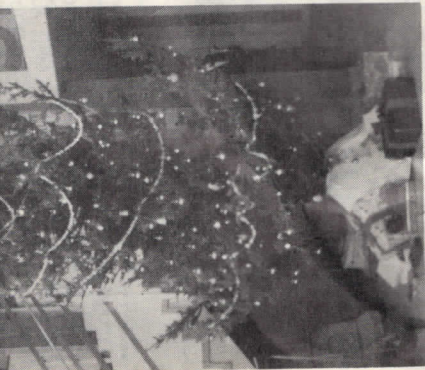
December 22, 1967

Space Capers Abound In Sophomore Play

From
Crest Staff

This year's Crest staff will sponsor one of the biggest social events of the year at McCLUER, the Crest Dance. Preceding the dance will be the presentation of the Crest Court and the coronation of

A cat named "Rosemary" played by Chip Cooper; "Home on the Range" sung by Paul Albrecht; a vase lifted by Julie Norseworthy's eyes -- unbelievable? Not at all -- all of this happens in the forthcoming sophomore play. Visit to a Small Planet



Vicki Snodgrass, editorial editor, and Jim Homan, sports reporter, each won second place in a writing contest held recently at Washington University. The contest was held in connection with an annual journalism workshop.

Vicki wrote an editorial and Jim wrote a sports story.

Each competed against approximately 40 students.

IMC Receives

A telephone conversation with your Senator, a page from Time on a viewing screen and a television set in every classroom are only a few of the possibilities under a federal grant recently acquired by the Instructional Materials Center.

Starting January 1, the Federal Government will provide McClUER with a one-year planning grant from funds available under Title III of the NDEA Act. Besides ordering more printed material, the library staff will be able to purchase any kind of audiovisual equipment they consider necessary. Among these could be closed circuit television and a special telephone set-up.

"Nowhere is there an IMC with all these things in one place," explained Dr. Merlin Ludwig, principal, "and we can be as creative as we want in designing it. We're really excited about the program."

Other facilities available could include magazine issues available on microfilm. Under the proposed system a student could merely dial a number and the magazine page would appear on a screen. More transparencies for the overhead projectors could also be

Federal Grant

made. A student doing research would find almost unlimited material available including records, slides, tapes, and magazines. He might even be able to talk by phone to authorities on the subject without ever leaving McClUER.

"We would be able to treat students on an individual basis outside of the classroom," says Mrs. Stella Farley, librarian.

After the year of planning, McClUER will be given a two-year operation grant. Under this grant a project director will be hired and teachers will be trained in the new methods.

"Teachers as well as students will have to be re-educated," says Mrs. Farley.

This program will be administered by Dr. Ludwig and Dr. Fred Wood, Coordinator of Secondary Education.

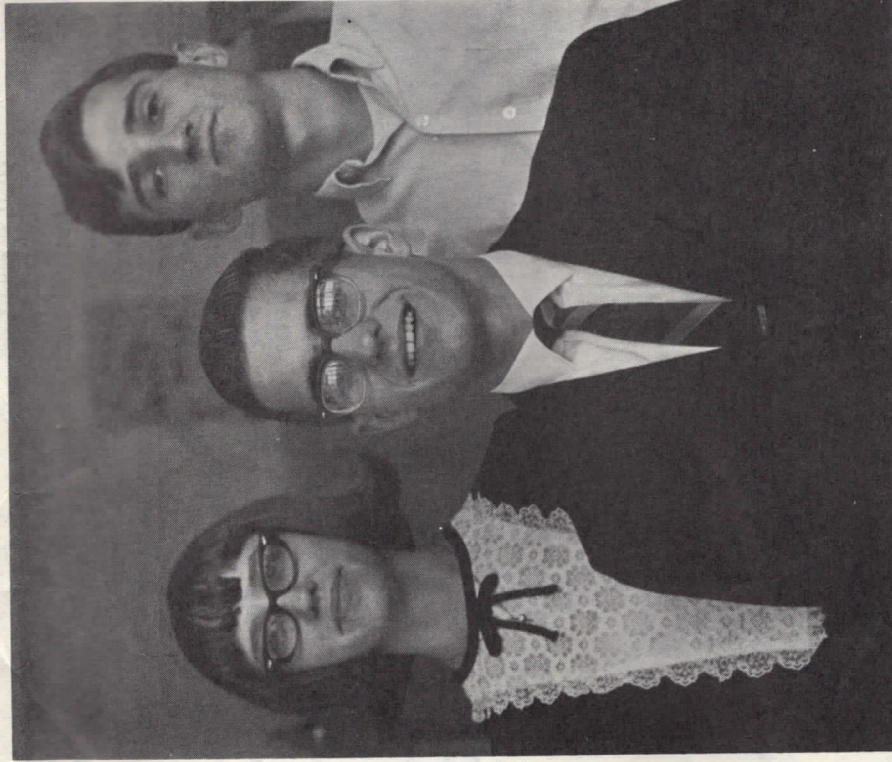
Even now new records, tapes, and slides are available to students. The contents of the vertical files have increased greatly. Today, with 22,000 books, the IMC has come a long way from the 9,500 books it had in 1964 when it was only a library.

The cast includes Mike Pont as Kreton, the space man; Paul Albrecht as General Tom Powers; Barb Kilper and Stan Hamman as Mr. and Mrs. Spelding; Julie Norseworthy and John Chulick as the sweethearts; John Jollay as an Aide; Rick Lester as Delton 4, spaceman; Mike Hedrick and Jim Giedinghagen as T. V. technicians; and of course, Chip Cooper as Rosemary.

In addition to the cast, many students are working behind the

scenes. These include student directors, Elaine Masson and Lee Havis; house manager, Danny Wasilik; and stage crew chairmen, Jan Marshall, Celie LeRoy and Dave Wiese.

Chris Miller, costume chairman, is assisted by Jan Campbell. Publicity is being handled by Barb McMahon, chairman, and Lila Hill, assistant. Props chairman is Barb Voss and her assistant is Karen Scott. Sue Clubb is the make-up chairman and Mollie Kister is the assistant.



John Weeks, center, is the national winner of the NCTE award. Elaine Pont and Chris Huber were runners-up in the competition.

mar and nine escorts elected by the senior class. As in the past, our foreign exchange students will be asked to serve as honorary members of the court without election. The Queen will be elected by the entire student body.

One purpose of electing a Crest Court is to establish an opportunity to honor the most respected and well rounded seniors at McClUER. That a person is eligible to run for the court is indeed an honor. Eligibility for this ballot consists of meeting the following qualifications: Boys running for escort must be seniors and have a 3.00 accumulative grade point average. The qualifications for girls are at least a 3.00 accumulative grade point average and a minimum total of six school activities participated in during her sophomore, junior and senior year.

Sign ups for the Crest ballot will be late in January and the date of the dance is Saturday, February 10. Since the dance is after the end of the first semester the accumulative grade point average will be truly representative of the candidate's high school achievement. To be eligible for escort is a special honor for boys since there are a limited number of ways in which they are honored by their fellow students for outstanding academic achievement.

Girls chosen for maids will be recognized as outstanding for both their academic achievement and for service to their school. The 18 people honored will be chosen, not by the administration or by any small group, but by the class which they represent. We all look to this February 10 as the climax of an exciting series of events with the coronation of this year's Crest Queen.

The '68 Crest Staff

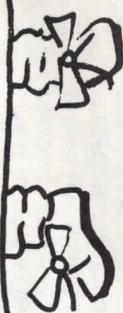
Happiness is Christmas

SCHOOL

CLOSED

December 23~

January 1



Sad Side to a Jolly Season

by Liz Vosevich

A small child leaves his television-dominated world for a few seconds to tell his mother what he wants for Christmas after seeing the latest line of outfits for G. I. Joe. Another youngster, slightly disappointed in the 10-speed Schwinn racer he just received for his birthday assures his parents that he is very happy with it . . . but can hardly wait to get that \$75 telescope for Christmas. The sprouting hippie groans after receiving an ultimatum -- he must go to church on Christmas -- a Monday, yet!! What has caused these three "fictitious" persons and millions of others to forget the true meaning of Christmas and of other holidays?

Today's kindergartener's response to his teacher's question as to the meaning of holidays is this, "Christmas is a day of receiving lots of gifts, Easter is the day of receiving lots of candy, George Washington's birthday and Thanksgiving are days off from school, and the Fourth of July is the day for setting off fireworks."

Materialism and commercialism have changed the meaning of Christmas even for the kindergarten child. But isn't Christmas more than just getting gifts? Isn't it seeing the joy in a child's face as he

Dear McCluer Students. . .

by former McCluer Students

Dr. Ludwig, principal of McCluer, receives many letters from former McCluer students. This year already, he has letters that graduates have sent. Here are a few:

(This letter is signed Jerry. He is a Marine corporal stationed in Vietnam.)

"Dear 'Doc',

Greetings from Vietnam!

I won't be getting back home until after April 15, '68. As of October 13, I marked seven months since I left the U. S. Right now I have less than six months.

Yeah, I was reading an article in the Florissant Reporter about the size of McCluer this year. It's changed since I graduated in '64! I also noticed how pretty the girls look! How come they weren't like that when I went to school? There's more truth in what you say than most people realize. About either having to work or fight for the really worthwhile things on earth. But, personally, I'd rather work for them.

With the way that the papers are forever playing up the 'hippies,' it makes it seem as though there isn't any place for normal people. Everything has quieted down here for a little while. But on October 22 is another election (in Vietnam). There was one last September and that's when we were hit so hard at . . . We expect another hit on October 22.

I hate to run so soon, but we've got a lot of work to do."

* * * * *

(This is an excerpt from a letter from Dave Martin, who is going

to Harvard.)

"I find that I am at least as well prepared as nearly everyone . . . I have another motive in writing this letter. I believe that many people have a false opinion of this school. I know that I did before I arrived in September. I was very much afraid that I would be unable to find others of my same background and interests. I couldn't have been farther from the true nature of this school. The bookworms and overly studious people are at a minimum . . . The motive I mentioned above is to try and get more people from McCluer to give Harvard a try. I know any who would take advantage of this place would end up feeling as I do . . . I certainly wish all of the students and faculty at McCluer the best of luck this whole school year. I realize more and more how much I did enjoy attending McCluer, and I also realize that I have many people to thank for so much . . . Sincerely, Dave Martin."

* * * * *

(This is an excerpt from a letter sent by Rick Chalcraft, a private in the Army.)

"We received your letter yesterday. On behalf of all of us I would like to thank you . . . I doubt very seriously if you remember me. I graduated last year, the class of '66. I was very proud to be a student at McCluer and I will never forget the students and teachers there.

All the men here would be more than happy to receive letters from the students, and every letter would be answered. Again I thank you, . . . Yours very truly, Rick Chalcraft."

Student Council Corner

by Janice Pott

In the past few years McCluer has participated in several Student Council exchanges with other schools. These exchanges have proved very beneficial to both the schools involved.

This year McCluer's first exchange was with University City. Before school on December 12, fourteen members of Executive Committee left for University City. Upon their arrival they were met by the officers of the University City Student Council and were shown around the campus. Executive Committee observed classes and, most important of all, a Student Council meeting.

On the following Friday, December 15, nine members of the University City Council arrived at McCluer at the beginning of second hour. Members of Executive Committee then showed them around the campus. During third hour they attended the Executive Committee meeting. Throughout the rest of the day they visited advisories, toured the campus, and had discussions about McCluer's Student Council and about their own.

Next semester there will be another exchange with Lindbergh Senior High School and possibly with a city school.

Have a Safe Noel

Dashing thru the snow, in a one horse open sleigh, o'er the fields we go, laughing all the way, Ha, ha, ha - "CRASH !!!"

Now there are many lines that

Remedy for Idiots-Choke 'em

and relatives? It is for me. Anyway, Merry Christmas.

Advisories-Worth the Bother?

by Vicki Snodgrass
This letter to the editor, expresses what seems to be a growing opinion:

Dear Editor,

There is a situation in our school which needs reckoning with; the advisory period. The purpose, I have found after some search, is to "attempt to help you maintain your identity," or so says the McCluer High School Handbook. The advisory is a rather poor attempt at maintenance of identity. I, and I consider myself average, am known to my "advisor" as the girl (or whatever) who sits in the second row and hasn't yet tried to catch the room on fire with a cigarette lighter. Advisory is nothing but utter chaos, a constant struggle between bored and rebellious students, and harried and weary teacher.

Advisory, I am told, has another purpose, to let the students participate in Student Council activities. I was a member of the Student Council last year and was extremely involved in it, and in turn, in my school. However, this year as only an advisory member, I can see the lost enthusiasm transmitted by representatives. It is a shame all students cannot be involved with the Council, for I see now that it appeals only to those in it. Clique Council is a better term.

The resolution? I propose complete elimination of the advisory period. Its purpose has been lost in the crowd.

I agree with most of this letter. I do not agree, however, with the proposed recommendation of elimination, for I do not see what can be done with all these people if the advisory period is completely cut out for everyone.

My alternative? Assign everyone to an advisory, as before, but do not take attendance. Then those students who don't want to sit through a half hour of Student Council reports and bulletin-readings could go to the IMC, to the Language Lab, to a class they need to catch up in, or to a class in which they are particularly interested. And those students who are interested in the Student Council report, or who have some homework they want to do, can go to their assigned advisory. The only people whose names will be taken for roll are those who have

to my feet. Then he goes around huffin' and puffin' about what a big man he is. He makes me sick!

He also thinks it's great fun to pound me over the head until my bones crack. How I wish I could get back at him. I wish the smoke from the hot foot he gives me would suffocate him. If he'd only take a deep breath, the smoke would choke him and I'd laugh and laugh, while he coughed and coughed.

I thought once that if the smoke could sneak into his lungs just long enough to build up a good St. Louis smog, that it would be the greatest sight on earth. Ole Idiot stooping there, and wheezing and gagging, to my heart's delight. Then I'd get back; I'd show him what it's like to be on fire!

But that's a little far-fetched, you know. Who ever heard of creeping into some idiot's lungs and filling them up with pollution?

It's back to the same routine -- lighting -- burning -- crushing.

Yep... that's the life of a cigarette.

proved that they cannot be given any kind of responsibility.

Certainly, this system has weaknesses, but, at least, it offers efficient use of time. Thirty minutes every day is not something to be considered lightly. The present system, as I see it, does not serve any major purpose.

V.S.

Scoop

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driving. But how many drunks, (if they were reading the editorial page of the SCOOP, anyway) would take that to heart? Or, how about "Keep your eyes on the road?" That's amusing in itself.

A safer phrase that wouldn't adversely affect anyone would be - "Watch your wheels this holiday season." That's safe enough. Won't you, please?

You Be the Judge

The McCluer Annual Play Festival will be held January 8, 11, and 13. On Saturday night students will vote on the best play, best actor, and best actress. Only those holding \$1.50 tickets admitting them to all three nights will be allowed to vote. Faculty members will receive critique blanks for evaluation of the plays.

There will be lots of drama for the cultural-minded, fun-loving McCluer students and faculty. Three different plays will be presented on three different nights. Fifty-three actors and nine nervous directors will await your critiques and votes.

The plays are directed by Ginny O'Neil, Robin Armbruster, Pat Garrett, Jim Thomson, Dana Ne-therton, Shirley Harlan, Chris Boevinloh, Debbie Allen, and Linda McGuire.

The place is the Mini-Theatre (located in M-5). The price for a single performance is 75¢ in advance, \$1.00 at the door, and a \$1.50 ticket admits you to all three nights. Come enjoy this variety of plays.

THESPIAN HONORS

Nancy Day has designed many attractive program covers for McCluer play productions -- Our Town, Dinny and the Witches, and The Desperate Hours. A certificate for Honorable Mention has just been received from the National Thespian Society for the cover Nancy designed for Dinny and the Witches last year.

Silhouettes of Winter

The wind howled as it whipped through the maze of trees, throwing stinging sleet as an afterthought against bared trunks. Once the owner's manicured pride, the forest now faced nature alone. Naked branches obligingly bent to the ground under the onslaught, while other less agile limbs lay grotesquely twisted after their defiant stand. Trunks stood blackened by snow, sleet, and rain; decayed leaves formed matted beds around their former source of life. Yet who's to say the scene was totally ugly?

An especially disfigured trunk slowly distinguished itself as half human. A heavily wrapped figure had lifted itself from its drugged repose and prepared to push on. Hunching his shoulders against the cold, he buried his hands deeper in his pockets.

"Hey! Wait up!"

The urgent cry rose over the wind's howl as a heavily-bundled shorter figure emerged from between two trees. It hesitated for an instant as the sleet struck it, then followed its original impulse and ran to the second magnified shadow.

"Aren't you a little young for these woods at night, boy?" the larger figure demanded.

"Not at all; I was ten last Thursday." He straightened to take full advantage of every inch. "What're you doing here . . . ?"

As if to retaliate for the human interruption, the wind hurled its sleet directly at the figures, then repeated its barrage on the unprotected forest. The two shadows wandered on beneath the wooden skeletons, seemingly unmindful of the increased attack.

"You don't really need friends, you know. I mean, look at us. Both of us were horny enough just walk-

there." The boy bombarded the closest tree with the iceball he had been packing along the way, emphasizing the authority with which he spoke, "Don't you think?"

They continued on past split trunks; over leave-littered gulleys; and through next spring's torrents, only clogged stream beds now. Logs blocking their path became mere stepping stones, and the small animals snuggled deep beneath the accumulated leaves on the other side remained undisturbed in their blissful sleep. Overhead, the harsh wind relented and held back the sleet until its wrath might call for it again.

The two humans reflected on the change, and then the smaller of the two abruptly changed his mood and matter-of-factly stated, "I'm going home." And he purposefully walked away.

His companion watched him as he disappeared among the trees, then hunched himself against the cold again and buried his hands deeper into his pockets.

As if in benediction, the wind died down to a breath. Snow slowly drifted down like a peace offering, softening the harsh black lines of the forest. No one was present to witness the pact between nature and a disfigured silhouette.

U. City? Great!

Boiler rooms, shrunken heads, wet suede coats, and shared Hydrox cookies. A summing-up of the Journalism field trip to Washington University? Well, not quite.

The day began unpromisingly, with that why-did-I-get-up-at-6 a.m.-on-a-Saturday feeling. But, if you have water pouring down the

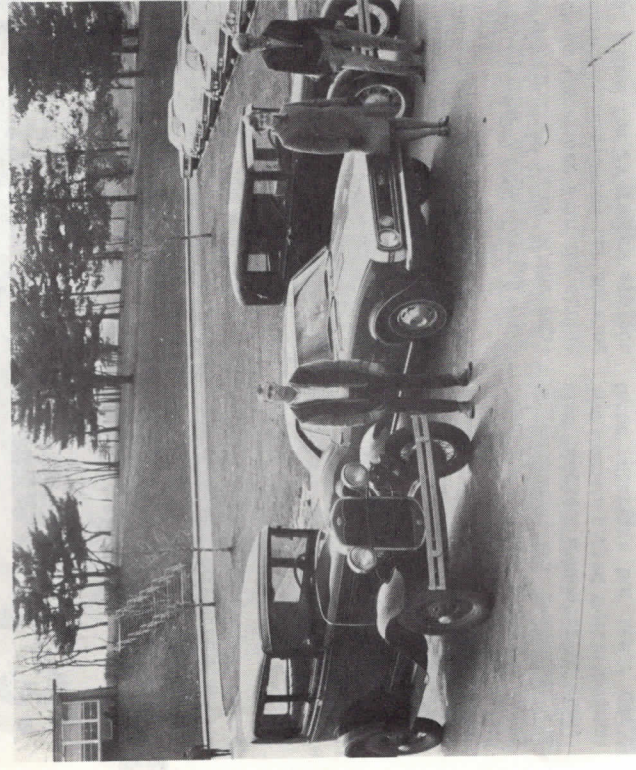


Do Reindeer Eat Your Gladioluses?

Dear Reader,

So many of you have written to me in the past begging me for help in a problem that never seems to get enough attention that I'm devoting my whole column to it today. With all the excitement at Christmas time about Santa Claus, too few people realize the mess his reindeer make of the average garden. If you're like me, every year you hope it won't happen again and do nothing. Well, I finally decided it was time to go to the experts and find the answers.

It seems that the problem has its origin in the reindeer themselves. Through an unexplained mutation some years ago, they were no longer satisfied with their traditional polar diet. They developed a craving, an addiction, actually, for the common gladiolus. Now you see why your garden is demolished annually? While Santa's under the tree, his transportation's in the garden searching and digging with all four hoofs. Whether you grow gladioli or not, it doesn't matter; they wouldn't grow in December anyway. The problem is that reindeer don't



Student-teacher contrast in the auto-world: Miss Mary Jury's '67 Camaro stands flanked by Nick Francis' '31 Ford and Al Rudolph's '29 Ford, two Model A's.

Peter, Paul, and Mary Trio Hold Folk Session At Kiel

by Kathy Anderson

Happiness, sorrow, protest, hope, love - all were evident when Peter, Paul, and Mary got together to present a public concert on December 10. As one of their songs goes, they offered "a little bit of variety" and succeeded in turning an otherwise ordinary evening into an emotional happening.

But as one person said, "I didn't feel like I was part of an audience - I felt like I was at a party where three people suddenly decided to sing. I felt like they were people I know."

Something new was added to the program -- individualism. Before, Peter, Paul, and Mary gave two encores, and then

sial items comically ("If you burn your draft card, then burn your left leg along with it") and musically ("The Times They Are A-Changin'"). They expressed happiness in "I Dig Rock'n'Roll Music" and sorrow in "Weep for Jamie." Patriotism abounded in Woodie Guthrie's "This Land is Your Land."

Other sing-alongs included "Puff, the Magic Dragon" -- a children's song, and "Blowin' in the Wind," which, as Mary professed, "is a song of hope."

That ended the regular program. The applause, however, was so persuasive that Peter, Paul, and Mary gave two encores, and then

standing Ovation.

were three individuals performing alone. Peter developed empathy with the audience in a sing-along-with-Peter session. Paul sang a solo, then changed the mood by doing a Bill Cosby style monologue on "Weirdnesses." Mary sang a ballad, accompanied by Peter on guitar.

The three expressed their disagreement on certain controversial

Dreaming of a Possible Dream

by Karen Fischer

What happens to dreams? Not the kind you have at night or those you make up during a boring class. I mean the kind of dreams that set a goal, such as those made by a young couple just starting life together or those made by a person just beginning a new adventure.

What happens to such dreams? Do they come true or do they fade away and die? Much depends on the dream itself and on the people involved in it. If the dream is a fantasy, the possibility of its coming true is remote. How many girls, for example, dream of marrying millionaires? Yet everyone knows that the number of eligible girls far exceeds the number of eligible millionaires.

Then there is the more realistic dream of "the better life." The father's goal is to put his son through college or to give his wife and daughter the things they've always wanted. He works and hopes for a miracle to help him. Perhaps an opportunity finally appears but it involves a change, or even worse, a gamble; he won't take a chance. So he continues to dream for another time when he can take and not have to give. Without courage, why dream?

A Mousehole View

by Debbie Rath

Well, here I sit on my upholstered match-box chair, getting all comfy with egg nog and cookies close at hand, waiting to watch another hectic Christmas Eve rush. Mom and Dad have sent the kids to bed after they hung their stockings with care. The time? Oh, about ten minutes after eight.

Now comes the stalling act -- "Mommy, I'm thirsty," or "I have to say good night to the dog," and "I can't go to sleep!" Giggles and excited whispers follow before the rhythmic sound of soft breathing prevails.

By this time, Mom is getting nervous as she waits for Dad to bring in the tree. He has quite a struggle getting the nine-foot monstrosity through the door. I hear noises in the basement now as they try to locate the box of ornaments and lights. If my memory serves me right, they put it in the closet under the stairs; but they'll probably tear up the floor boards before they remember to look there.

After several unsuccessful tries, the tree is finally set up at a 66 degree angle -- yet, you must admit that it's up. Next come the decorations -- a complete and varied disarray of tinsel, plastic icicles and, of course, the strings of lights, with several burned out. I see them adding the final touches now. First, the candy canes; then, Mom and Dad put on -- ah, what are those things? Oh, oh yes. There is a toy horn for Tommy and a miniature angel for Sue.

Here comes the best part. I wonder what kind of toys Mr. and Mrs. Claus will leave for the kids this year. A Junior Scientist Atomic Energizer Kit? Oh, boy! This ought to be good. No, no. The round part fits into that square

First project of the day - a writing contest. Objective: write wildly for an hour. Result: cramped hands and an inferiority complex.

The contest over, the eight Journalism students faced a lecture. What did some of us do? Well, we spent a half-hour on the sundeck of Olin Library, where we tried to unravel the meaning of an inscription on the wall "Bird Lives?"; thirty minutes in boiler rooms (we got lost); and thirty minutes practicing excuses for not going to the lecture -- "WE DIDN'T GO." "We didn't GO." "We didn't GO." I hope Mrs. Brandon understands.

After a newspaper critique, and lunch, we attended an International Bazaar, where everything from a stuffed possum to African drums was displayed. (Even some fake shrunken heads.)

A little less than a Journalism field trip? Well, McCLUER did win two second places in the writing contest!



An enlarged reproduction in Acrylic by Dan Grossman
December 22, 1967

and they still haven't figured it out.

After I had learned this much, I was interested in what solutions might be offered. After much searching, I found a reindeer trap made of four oatmeal boxes and some string. It came with elaborate instructions and a diagram but I couldn't figure out how it worked. There is also an untried theory that six tablespoons cornstarch per square foot of driveway will work if sprinkled on the roof. If you can see its connection to our problem, feel free to use it. My favorite idea is - just admit defeat! Strew the ground with gladioli and consider it Christmas spirit.

Torturous Contemplation

Silent uncertainty envelopes

my being.

The gleam of sunlight scorches my eyes.

The restlessness of soul prevents my seeing.

A search for significance writhes only sighs.

by John Kluge

Cremation

My mind races from joy to sadness and back to joy again. Yes, always back to joy. I may start in a fragrant meadow, glowing in green grass, and multitudes of white butterflies, clustered in trees, danced at a funeral rite. Worried clouds bustling to and fro above us, the cremation ended. But the butterflies remained, the nervous bobbing white more frightening than the dark ashes. The beautiful darkness. The clear crispness of pre-dawn, before the sun has blinded the eyes of the night. The road that leads toward home repeats joy . . . joy . . . joy.

by Elaine Pont

SCOOP

Page 3

Varsity Cagemen 1-3; Sophomores Undeclared

Perhaps the best basketball team Mr. Larry Jacob has coached, the B team Comets continued their winning ways with a close 43-37 victory over St. Louis University High on December 8. The Varsity Comets continued to have their difficulties, however, as they were stomped by SLUH, 44-66. The fine outside shooting of the Jr. Bills, who were led by center Fred Entriakin with 27 points, kept the Comets from getting close after the first half. Mike Donahue was the only Comet player to reach double figures as he netted 13 points.

McCLUER'S scoring: Ruediger, 5, Satterly 2, Francis 8, Taylor 2, Wilkerson 9, Donahue 13. FG 16; FT 12.

McCLUER dominated the floor in the first JV game of the season on December 9 for the simple reason of Hazelwood not showing up. Since the JV games are non league, the game is likely to be rescheduled at a later date. The JV Comets are a new squad this year with its members being the juniors of the Varsity squad, which is primarily a junior team to begin with.

Obtaining their fourth win in as many games, the B team rolled to an easy 62-47 victory over Northwest on December 12. It was the third time this season that the B team scored over 60 points in a game as Alan Trimble popped in 25 points. If the Varsity could have missed the first quarter of their game, it would have been a blessing due to Northwest pulling away to an outrageous 27-7 lead. Northwest was really hot, hitting their open shoots consistently, especially fine outside shooter, John Froeschner, who made 10 field goals and led his team with 21

COME CHEER OUR COMETS
ON TO VICTORY AT THE NOR-
MANDY TOURNAMENT!!!

Just A Little Bit Better

by Chuck Vogel

Good luck and bad - that's the story of an athlete's life. Who else could win a close game and then have a flat tire on the way home? And teamwork involved."

Players go for a rebound after a jump shot by S.L.U.H.

The Sports Scene

by Jim Homan

McCLUER will be the one to fill it. The Comer meet at Hazelwood in January should tell.

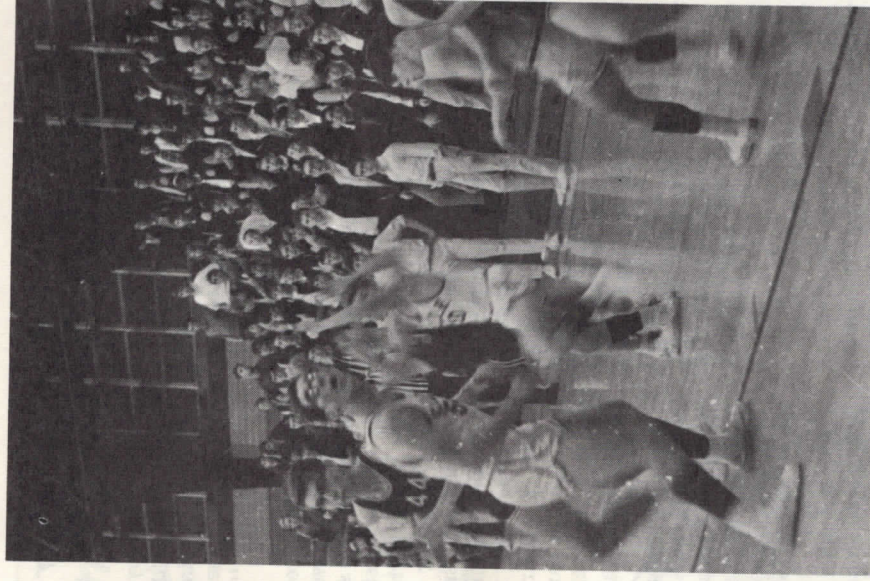
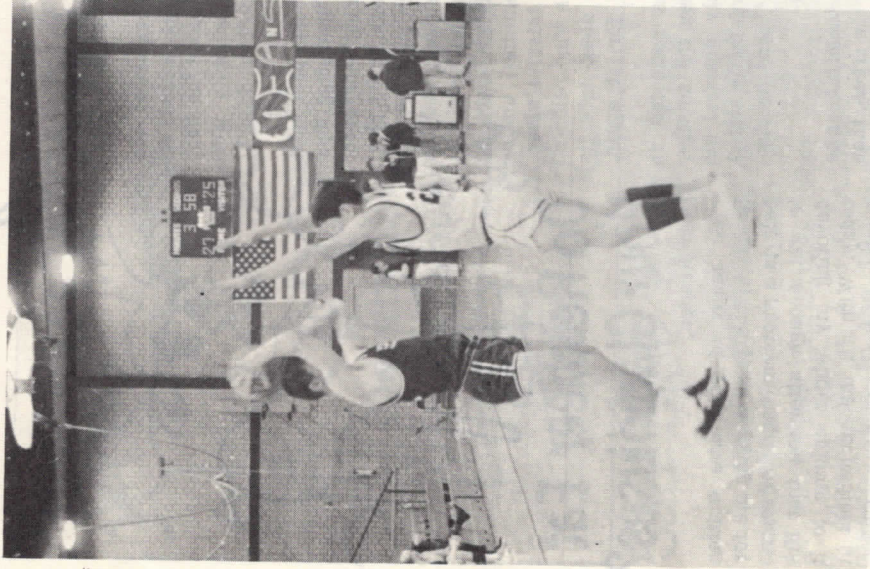
The football season ended a month ago, but there are still some newsworthy items coming from the gridiron. First off, the Comets' defensive end, Tony Gschwender, certainly deserves mention for making the Post-Dispatch All-Conference and All-Suburban teams. Paul Mertens, Steve Mil-

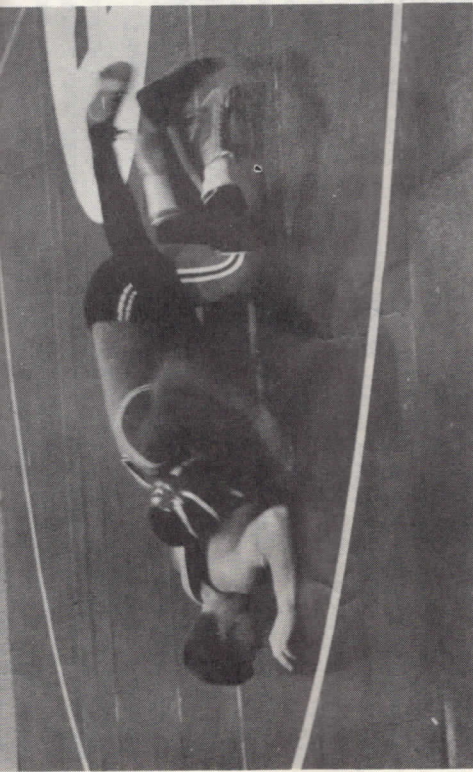
ler, Barry Rinderknecht, Gregg Baker, and Bill Brotmarkle were all named to the second squad of the All-Conference team.

Next year will see Missouri's first state high school championship playoffs in football. The playoffs will be held November 23 and 30 and the teams to complete will be selected on the basis of their regular season record and on such factors as the size of the school.

Matmen Place First

Jr. Bill Player blocks a shot in the St. Louis High game.





Wrestlers grapple in a home match at McCLUER.

Now Hear This . . .

Dear Fellows,

Well, Christmas is almost upon us again and you know what that means for old Santa. Out of the mothballs and into the suit, as we say in the trade.

I wonder if you realize the problems Santa faces year after year; up all night driving the sleigh, crawling down sooty chimneys, quick

Girl Comet Teams Begin Basketball

For the past several weeks, the M-4 gym has been full of Shoes, G.D.I's, P.W.P.B's, R.Y. D's, Bombs, E.S.P's, Hoops, and Darts passing, guarding, dribbling and making baskets in G.A.A. practice games.

As the basketball season begins, these eight teams will be participating in intramural play. The winners of these games will form the sophomore, junior, and senior teams which will be posted on December 18. Finally during February the varsity squad will be selected from the class team cagers on the basis of their court skills.

Mrs. Elaine Housely and Miss Linda Raidt sponsor G.A.A. basketball.

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SCOOP

December 22, 1967

Thanks.

Your friend,
Santa.

clean-ups when one of the reindeer has an "accident" on somebody's roof. All in all, what is laughingly called the holiday season ain't no holiday for yours truly!!!

But that's ok . . . what I want to do is give you a little tip on what YOU can do to help Santa out this year. I've got a small problem that's been bugging me. The last couple of years it's gotten so that I can ~~scarcely~~ tell I'm near your place when I am still miles away. So how about doing old Santa a favor? This year will you please WASH YOUR CRUMMY SOCKS? !!!

Walking off with first place seems to be a habit for the wrestling Comets this year. Bill Mitchell, Harry Brown, Randy Rubin, and Jack Young placed first in the Ritenour Tournament to give the Comets the winning total of 91 points. Second place River-wood had 58 points, followed by Granite City with 55 and Hazelwood with 50.

Stiff competition and fast action combined to make an exciting match when the Comets wrestled Soldan. The Comets pinned Soldan, 29-17.

Jack Young was injured while wrestling in the 154 pound class and was unable to continue his match. A Soldan wrestler was also injured and suffered a bloody nose.

For their third straight win the Junior Varsity put Soldan down, 42-12.

Comets Drop Two In Soccer Duels

The soccer Comets suffered their first defeat in McCLUER's league opener against Normandy, on December 7 by a score of 4-3. The Comets surged ahead early in the first period with two goals by Dan Dalton and at halftime were ahead 2-1. When the second half began, however, the McCLUER defense allowed three quick Viking goals, making the score 4-2 in Normandy's favor. With five minutes left, Bob Harris lofted a kick from 45 yards which went into the goal to bring McCLUER within one, but the needed goal failed to materialize in the final minutes.

The Comets battled the weather as well as the Country Day team on December 11 when they lost 1-0. The field was all mud and water in a close game as McCLUER held out until the last 20 seconds of the game.

team.

The tall lanky junior has played basketball since he was seven. Playing on intramural and church leagues has given Gary plenty of experience.

Last year he lettered in B-team basketball and this year moved up to varsity. As forward on the team, Gary is responsible for shooting and rebounding. In the first game against Berkeley, Gary scored ten points, three of which were made from the field and four from the free throw line.

Preparing mentally is an important part of pre-game activities. "I just keep thinking about the game . . . then I'm ready for anything."

As for practice, Gary works out for at least two hours every day. The team runs and exercises to loosen up, then scrimmages new plays. Then comes the game, and Gary is in his element. All he needs is a little bit of luck.

Soccer, McCLUER's new sport, has had a big problem - that of facing more experienced teams. Luckily, the soccer Comets have a few experienced players, among them Jan Van den Haute, exchange student from Belgium, who is probably the most experienced. He played his first soccer game at the age of five.

"In Belgium, soccer is the national sport, and children start playing at a young age. I've always

such a new sport, but we'll always welcome more fans," commented Jan.

Intramurals Draw Interested Athletes

Publicity? Not much. Fanfare? Very little. But enthusiasm! Now you're talking - there's plenty of that in intramural activities.

The Gymnastics Club and intramural teams are a big part of the Comet sports scene. Those boys not competing in a varsity sport can still use facilities at McCLUER to build their athletic skills.

Under the guidance of Coach Samuel Hastings, the 30 boys in the Gymnastics Club participate in weight-lifting and tumbling, and use such apparatus as the parallel bars, vaulting box, and horse. Steve Miller is president of the club.

Coach Hastings said that the goal of the Gymnastics Club is fitness for any boy wanting to be an athlete.

The Intramural Sports Council, with Art Smith as president, plans each intramural season. Currently there are 12 junior-senior and six sophomore basketball teams in competition.

"The only requirement for participating on a team is that the person be a good school citizen," said Coach Willard Wolfe, intramural director.



Comet wrestler struggles to pin his opponent.